

ALPENA WEEKLY ARGUS.

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Dealer in, and Manufacturer of
Boots, Shoes, Harnesses, Trunks, etc.,
Has a stock on hand, consisting of Wagons, Express, Heavy and Light Harness, Collars, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Horse Blankets, Dog Collars and Muzzle, Custom made French Calf and Kid Boots and Shoes. Boots Bought and a general stock of everything pertaining to the leather trade. My store is now located at his new store, in rear of Potter Brothers' hardware store, where he will be pleased to see his friends.**LIVERY STABLE.**
The subscribers have removed from the Erskine Barn to their new Stable, on the corner of Second street and Section Line Road, where they are prepared to furnish**Livery Rigs**
Of all kinds, at reasonable rates.**WM. H. PHELPS,**
Dealer in
Lime, Water Lime, Plaster Paris, and
Hard-Made Mortar for Sale at all
times.**IRA STOUT,**
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.
Attention paid to
Collections, Payment of Taxes, Con-
veyances, Etc.**HAWKINS & ROCHON,**
House and Sign Painters!
Ornamenting, Gilding, Paper Hanging, etc., done in
the most approved style and workmanlike manner,
at the shortest notice.**Meat Market.**
On Water street, next to the Post Office, keeps
constantly on hand, a good stock of all kinds of
FRESH MEATS,**BENTON HOUSE,**
First Class Hotel,
Cheboygan, Mich.**M. S. GAGNON, Proprietor.**

Alpena Weekly Argus.

Independent in all Things--Neutral in Nothing. Politically Democratic.

VOLUME I.

ALPENA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, AUGUST 17, 1871.

NUMBER 8.

BURRELL HOUSE,

Alpena, Mich.

A. E. McCLAIN, Prop'r.

Situating within a short distance of the
Magnetic Springs.

NINE SEES DVA TIVL

Formerly occupied by R. K. Kesselmeyer.

In Blackburn's Building.

BARBER SHOP

Would respectfully announce to the citizens of

Alpena that he has moved the

shop to the building

formerly occupied by R. K. Kesselmeyer.

CHARLES WURST

DENTIST.

Office in C. C. Whitney's Drug

store. All diseases of the mouth

treated. Particular attention

paid to saving the natural teeth.

A. Warner D. D. S.

JOY! JOY!! JOY!!!

Good News to the Afflicted.

The Alpena Magnetic Spring Company

beg leave to announce to the public that their new

Bath House is now open to all. The water of this

Spring is very powerful, and many remarkable

cures have been effected by its use. It cures many

diseases of the blood, Rheumatism, Chronic

Inflammation, Paralysis, Erysipelas, Dys-

pepsia, Kidney Complaint, Neuritis and all nerv-

ous affections. No one who is afflicted need despair.

Let all come and see for themselves. Cures are be-

ing performed every day which are truly wonderful.

Bath House open from 7 A. M. until 10 P. M. dur-

ing the week, and from 6 to 10 A. M. on Sundays.

W. J. BOKS, M. D.,

Consulting Physician and Manager.

Season Arrangements!

The Fast, Low Pressure, Upper Cabin Passenger

Steamer Calena,

Capt. L. Boynton,

WILL LEAVE

Cleveland every Friday, at 8 o'clock P. M.

Detroit every Saturday, at 8 o'clock P. M.

St. Clair every Saturday, at 10 o'clock P. M.

St. Clair every Sunday, at 12 o'clock P. M.

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The Beacon Light.

"Go seaward, son, and bear the light!"

Up spoke the sailor's wife;

"Thy father sails this stormy night

In peril of his life!"

"His ship that sailed to foreign lands,

This hour may leave in sight;

O should it wreck upon the sands!

Go, son, and bear the light!"

No lights a torch and seaward goes,

Naught boots the deck, I doubt;

The rain it rains; the wind it blows;

And soon the light goes out.

The boy came back: "O, mother dear!

Did not see again;

No torch can live, 'tis very clear,

Before the wind and rain!"

"No sailor's blood hast thou, I trow,

To fear a stormy night;

Let rain descend; let tempest blow!

Go, son, and bear the light!"

Once more he lights the torch, and goes

Toward the foaming main;

The rain it rains; the wind it blows;

Out goes the torch again!

The boy comes back: "O, mother dear!

The night is dark, and much I fear

The woman dressed in white!"

"No sailor's blood hast thou, I trow,

To tremble thus before

A mermaid's face--take heart of grace,

And seek again the shore!"

The boy comes back: "O, mother dear!

Go thou unto the strand;

My father's voice I sure did hear

In tones of stern command!"

And now the mother lights the torch;

And, see! the kindling rays

Have caught the flash--from roof to perch

The light is all ablaze!

"What hast thou done?" the unkind cries;

"O pious night to see!

Cold is the night! O wretched plight!

No house nor home have we!"

"No sailor's blood hast thou, I wis,

When torches fail to burn,

A blazing torch--such as this--

May serve as good a turn!"

Joy to the sailor! See! he cleave

The shoals on either hand;

Thanks to the light--and now he steers

In safety to the land!

My Adventure at Niagara.

One day last spring I found myself

at the Cataract House, Niagara, be-

fore "the season" had fairly commene-

d, and searched the register in vain

for the name of any one I knew. So

I passed the day rather stupidly in

solitary wandering about the falls, and

it was considerably after dark when I

returned to the hotel.

After a bath I entered the dining-

room, where there was a good fire, and

I was soon seated before a substantial

meal. One young man beside myself

was discussing his supper further down

on the opposite side of the table, and

two others were seated near the fire.

At last I broke the silence by ad-

dressing some trivial remark to my

neighbor, and after a little conversa-

tion I asked him if he would join me in

a walk to the tower, where we could

obtain a fine moonlight view of the

cataract. The moon would rise about

nine o'clock, and full of the glamour

of the place, I could not rest out of

sight of the falls. He assented, and

presently one of the men by the fire,

who had not previously spoken either

to me or his companion, remarked that

he should like to join us; that he had

been thinking of going but disliked to

venture alone. Glancing at my oppo-

site neighbor, and seeing acquiescence

in his face, I replied, "the more the

merrier."

After supper we stepped on to the

veranda to take observations of the

night, but, though long past the time

for the moon to rise, its face was ob-

scured by heavy clouds. My com-

panions appeared to think the night

would be too dark for our expedition,

but I vigorously opposed giving it up,

urging that the moon would probably

disperse the clouds; which was, in

fact, the case in less than an hour la-

ter, though scudding masses of vapor

occasionally made a vivid contrast to

the brilliant light that was at times

shed over the landscape, giving a weird

and ever-changing expression to the

face of Nature.

It was late when we started on our

walk, and all three seemed disposed to

sist.

Sometimes the roar of the water

made it useless to attempt to be heard,

and, for my part, I soon became so

engrossed in thought that I had little

inclination for conversation. To tell

the truth, my thoughts were hardly

agreeable. The situation was not a

pleasant one. It was eleven o'clock

on a rather wild night, for the wind

had risen pretty high. Three men,

total strangers to each other, starting

out on a midnight expedition through

a lonely wood, was imprudent, if not

rash. I had considerable money

with me, and a valuable watch and

chain. I began to blame the enthu-

siasm which made me choose unknown

companions rather than forego the ro-

mantic pleasure of the trip, and I could

only determine that, as I was in for it,

to be wide awake and on the alert.

I had placed myself on the outside

of the way on starting, and I believe

the first thing that aroused any un-

comfortable feeling in my mind was

noticing that one or the other of my

companions managed to change his

place by falling a step or two in the

rear and coming into line again on the

outside of the walk, thus placing me

between them. I tried to hold my

position, but it was of no use; if I

held it for a moment, one of them in-

variably stepped out of line and re-

sumed his place on the outside. I

fancied once that I heard a quick

word pass between them, but I was

not sure. Still the suspicion was

enough to set me thinking very busily

and not pleasantly. I believed that

their non-acquaintance was a *ruse*, and

that I had fallen an easy prey into

their designing hands. "Well," I

thought, "two against one are not the

odds one cares to see, especially when

one's self happens to be the one, but

forwarded is forwarded." Still I was

far from comfortable. An occasional

word passed between us, but there

was no attempt at conversation.

We had crossed the bridge, and

were walking quickly toward the

Canadian fall, in the order silently

but persistently insisted upon by the

other two, when suddenly--for it was

quite dark at that time--we came up-

on a man who stood alone in the mid-

dle of the pathway. We stopped and

apologized, for we had nearly run him

down, and in return he asked us where

we were going.

"To the tower," replied one of my

attendants.

"This is just the night for such an